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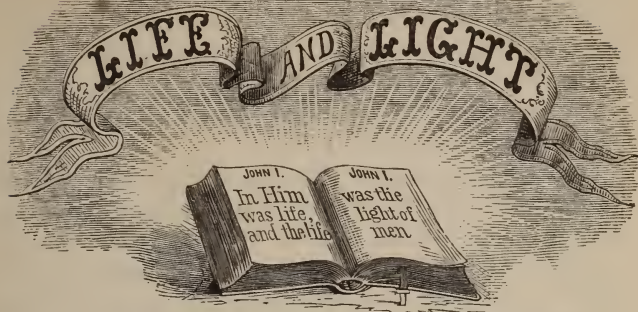
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## FOR WOMAN.

VOL. V.

JANUARY, 1875.

No. 1.

### TURKEY.

#### A TRIP TO VAN.

BY MISS CAROLINE E. BUSH.

ON the map of Asiatic Turkey, in the far East, is a small lake, and on its south-eastern shore lies the city of Van, a place of little fame in Western lands ; but both lake and city are well known and duly honored in Turkey. In this city was to convene the annual meeting of our mission ; and Dr. Barnum, Eddie Allen, Willie Wheeler, and myself determined to make the journey from Harpoot in order to be present. For several days our road lay in our own mission-field, first leading us through the village of Harboosie, so recently almost ruined by earthquakes. I am sure your hearts would have been moved to pity at the sight of the wretchedness of those poor people, who are left without any shelter but the most miserable huts,

which they have built among the *débris*. The earthquakes still continue ; and they cannot decide whether to build or not. At Shuhagi, where we spent the night, they were in much fear on account of the repeated shocks ; and the next day, at noon, we were again distressed by the sight of the ruins of Sarakamish.

Passing beyond these towns, we came to the very heart of Koordistan, one of the wonders of which to our Western eyes, so used to the modern in life, was the desolate city of Farkin, not destroyed by an earthquake, but by slow-wearing time. We have all read and wondered over the description of European ruins,—cathedrals and palaces ; but I think that even those who have feasted their eyes on these rare antiquities would call Farkin a gem in its way. The wide walls are broken down, and overgrown with foliage ; and in the midst of a numerous population of Koords and Armenians rise the most picturesque and lofty ruins of two ancient Christian churches, a mosque, and a palace ; while a population of hundreds of storks, far more bustling and noisy than the men, occupy every lofty tower, or peak on the jagged walls. The remains of the palace are very extensive ; and near by is a *kiosk*, or summer-house, still in very good preservation. The most perfect of the buildings is the Martyr Church, said to have been built by Maruther. As we looked back on the city, after passing out, a fine picture was spread out before us, — lofty towers and walls set down in the midst of green gardens, and the storks in their airy nests keeping guard over all. The Turks say that these birds will not live on the dwellings of Christians. It is far more common to see them on some high minaret ; yet they are also found in villages where there are no Turks.

We reached Bitlis on Saturday. I will not enlarge on the exciting fording of the Redwan River, where the water

rose up to our horses' necks, nor the consequent soaking of the clothes we were to wear at annual meeting, and our attempts to dry them at the next village, in a room where two of our servants slept, and had to keep awake to watch the woman of the house, lest she should steal ; while she was equally vigilant, for a like reason, on their account. She did take some stockings, which Mr. Barnum quietly asked her for the next morning ; when she immediately went to a bag hanging on the wall, took them out, and restored them with the utmost nonchalance. One night we slept on the roof of a house on the top of a high mountain, where we spent half the time trying to keep the bedclothes from being blown off into the valley. I would like to tell you of the wonderful scenery of the last three days, with the Bitlis River rushing along in the valley below, while we wound along, up and down the side of the wooded mountains ; but I must pass on to our arrival in Van.

Leaving Bitlis on Tuesday, we reached Van on Friday morning, and received many a loving welcome from those from whom we had been long parted. I wish some of our friends in our home-land, who follow us with interest and prayers, could have been partakers of the joys that followed for more than a week ; could have sat with us in our ladies' daily prayer-meetings, continued till the commencement of the business-meetings ; gathered with us around the communion-table in the parlor on the evening of the last sabbath ; and talked with us, as we talked with each other continually, about our schools and our work. The burden of every prayer and every conversation was the need of the Holy Spirit. The heavenly influence of those meetings abides with me yet. The last sabbath of our stay, there were large audiences at the public services in the gardens, — seventy in the morning, and a hundred at

noon. There is much persecution and great excitement throughout the city, because of this "new religion" which the missionaries have introduced. While there, I visited the pupils of Hanum, a graduate of our school, now a teacher in Van. She is happy and blessed in her work, though her scholars have been reduced to six on account of persecution.

On our journey home our road lay along the lake-shore for several days; and many were the charming views of lake and snow-covered mountain, or tree-adorned village, nestling on the shore. We spent a sabbath at Zialet, where there are no Protestants. I tried to have a little conversation with some women who were sewing by the roadside. When I asked them if they knew it was wicked to work on the sabbath, they said, "What shall we do? We are uneasy with no work." One of them saddened me by maintaining that John the Baptist, for whom a monastery near by was named, was greater than Christ.

One day, on the way home, while crossing a fearfully desolate mountain-road, near where Mr. Scott was robbed last year, we encountered a Koord, who told us that his sheep had just been taken. We had not more than time to congratulate ourselves that the robbers, who had probably been watching for larger prey, had been content with a few sheep, instead of waiting for us, when our road was suddenly completely blocked by about fifteen large Koords, finely mounted and armed. We felt as if our turn had come, and mentally delivered our goods and chattels into their hands. They said to our soldier guide, "Now, isn't this a good place?" meaning to rob us. But he joked with them, in a jolly way peculiar to himself; and, to our amazement, we saw the party breaking up, and heard them bidding us a good journey, which we were glad to bid them in return, and pass on our way. They remarked to



the last man in our party, "You see what we would have done, had not that soldier been with you." We gave most hearty thanks for our escape.

It was good to receive our welcome home; and I am glad to be at work again, so much refreshed in body, mind, and soul, by my journey and visits. The work in the school never seemed so precious and desirable. Pray for me that I may do it to please the Master!

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## INDIA.

### AN AFTERNOON IN BOMBAY.

BY SARAH F. NORRIS, M.D.

YESTERDAY Mrs. D—— of the church-mission called to take me to several houses where the people had expressed a desire to make my acquaintance. Our first visit was at the house of a Mohammedan widow, whose husband had been dead three months. We found her wrapped in white cloth, — shrouded, I might say, — and sitting upon an embroidered cushion on the floor. On inquiry, we learned that she had been sitting there since the death of her husband, and must continue to do so for six months longer. She can move around on the cushion, but cannot leave it. Want of exercise had given her an almost unearthly pallor, a waxy look, such as we see in nuns and sisters of charity; and the pallor was heightened by the white cloth in which she was enveloped. She is very pretty, and has a pleasant, comfortable home. Several other Mohammedan ladies, visitors, were present, chatting, laughing, and swinging upon a bed that was suspended from the ceiling; but the widow sat as mute and still, almost, as though she herself were dead.

The next place at which we called was quite a palace, occupied by a Mohammedan attorney, whose wife is a Persian. They were, unfortunately, out driving; so that we did not go in. The sepoy at the door said, "You must come to-morrow." From there we went to the residence of an Arab sheik, who was formerly prime-minister to the Sultan of Zanzibar. His four wives all greeted us heartily, and insisted upon our spending the afternoon with them. Three of them have children, who were brought in, each mother selecting her own, and telling us its name and age. The childless one seemed to have the charge of a little African girl, who came in with the other children. The ladies were very talkative, asking where I came from, where my *sahib* [husband] was, and various other questions. They would not hear of our leaving till the husband came: so we amused ourselves by looking over the different articles in the room. It was very nicely furnished and carpeted, and contained many curious, interesting things, such as silver boxes and vases covered with Arabic inscriptions. There were two large albums, in which were photographs of the principal royal personages of Europe, Asia, and Africa. In one of them I found Presidents Lincoln and Johnson, and Gen. Scott.

The sheik seemed delighted to see us, and immediately said he should employ me in preference to any other physician in Bombay. As he could only speak Arabic, we conversed with him through the medium of an interpreter. The wives had obtained a little knowledge of Hindostani from the servants; and Mrs. D—— could understand them quite readily. They ordered in refreshments for us, — coffee, mangoes, "Turkish delight," and some indescribable cakes, which were as tasteless and dry as possible. The sheik wished me to prescribe for Fatimabai, one of his wives, who has lung-disease; and I did so,

much to his gratification. He assured me he should soon send for me to visit them again, and took minute directions in regard to my place of residence.

We next went to the house of a Parsee in Mazugon. The father, son, and one daughter, were at home: other ladies soon came in; and all seemed glad to see us. The gentleman and his daughter could speak English; so that we could talk quite easily. They told me that they never allowed all their lights to go out, but kept one burning, from which to light the others. Neither did they allow the fire in the cook's room to go out: if it did so by accident, they must obtain more from some other Parsee family to start it again. The son said, "This is a part of our religion." The ladies brought out their nice silk garments to show us; and all expressed surprise that we should wear such cheap clothing. The father said, "Our ladies never pay less than forty rupees\* for a *sardee*," — the principal garment worn by all native women. The son inquired where I lived, and said he wished to employ me as his family physician.

It was now dark; and we were compelled to leave the remaining houses for another day.

In a recent letter Miss Norris also writes, "I send a copy of a letter which I received from the Ranee of Koth, a few days ago. She was in Bombay several months, but last week returned to Koth, a little native province north of Ahmedabad. She was under my care for three months, and quite recovered her health, which had been poor for years. Being one of those unfortunate women who cannot see a man under any circumstances, except, of course, her own relatives, she was very glad to avail herself of my services. She had with her a retinue of three hundred

\* A rupee is equal to fifty cents in American money.

persons, including fifty Arabs ; and I had the care of from twenty to fifty of them much of the time. A week ago one of the first English physicians here called me in consultation to the wife of the chief man among the Moham-medans, and put the case into my hands, as the Moham-medan customs would not permit him to treat it. I have had two fees of two hundred rupees each, and thus far have been able to pay all the dispensary expenses. Most of the people who come to the house are not able to pay for their medicines ; but I expect fees from those whom I visit at their homes, although I do not always receive them."

#### THE RANEE'S LETTER.

DEAR MADAM,—I am very much pleased with your kind disposition and friendly regard towards me. It has been a great blessing on Bombay, of your presence, which has supplied a great want felt by our sex. I send this little sum of two hundred rupees, which you will kindly accept, as I am unable to afford for more at present, having been greatly absorbed in a forced litigation. I trust you will continue the same sisterly kindness and feeling.

As my going was at once determined, I feel very sorry that I was unable to inform you in proper time, and see you.

Believe me, yours sincerely,

BAI SHRI ROOPALIBA.

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#### ITEMS.

WE think Miss Norris's letter cannot fail to impress our readers with the great advantage her medical knowledge gives her in gaining access to the people in Bombay. The same is none the less true of other mission-fields. One of our missionaries from Turkey writes :—

“If we had a reliable doctor here, my cares would be greatly lightened ; but I should not have such rare opportunities of entering the houses of all. In this way many bitter opposers have become warm, faithful friends ; and not a few have been led from darkness into light. Among those whom I am visiting now is a young bride of sixteen years of age, belonging to one of our most wealthy families. Hitherto they have kept themselves entirely aloof from us ; but now they come, beseeching me to visit them. I found the patient very sick indeed ; so that I feared to leave her to the mercy of native physicians. It is about a week since I commenced visiting her, and she is now convalescing ; but what I wished to tell you is this, that the change in that proud family is wonderful. I can hardly tear myself away from them, they are so anxious to listen, and ask questions ; and to-day they promised to send two daughters to our school. The sick one has a sweet, teachable disposition, and says, ‘ You must make me well quick, so that I may come also.’ Her husband was present, and gave his full consent to her coming. Thus a few pills and powders are often most effectual instruments in helping to break down the wall of prejudice, and opening the way for religious instruction.”

Mrs. Hartwell of Foochow also writes : “ Of the three men received into the Nautai Church (Foochow) this year, two were first interested while in Dr. Osgood’s hospital. Another man, who has had a grand-daughter in Miss Payson’s school, but who was so unwilling she should come, that he would not sign the papers, and said he considered her as lost, has also been to the hospital to be cured of a trouble of long standing. While there he had conversation with another patient, a Christian native ; and when he went home the first thing he said was, ‘ The doctrine is true ;’ and now he is very anxious to become a Christian.”

# Our Work at Home.

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## AN APPEAL TO CHRISTIAN WOMEN.

[As we enter upon the eighth year of the work of the Woman's Board, those who have the responsibility of carrying it on feel almost oppressed with its magnitude. To enter the new fields opening before us, and to meet the constant demands from abroad, will require greatly increased effort from every Christian woman in our land. We give below an appeal from Miss Andrews of China, which will bring the matter home to the hearts of our readers much better than any words of ours.]

DEAR SISTERS, — I have a message for you from the Master. Not long ago there came across the ocean, from the little band of missionary workers in North China, a call to the American Board for help, — more men, more money, for the opening work; and the answer went sadly back, "We can send you no more men, we cannot give you the money you ask." My heart sank as I heard it; for I know, as perhaps you do not, how heavily that refusal will fall upon the already burdened hearts of the little band looking hopefully to America for help. To-day, thinking sadly of the great work and the sore need, I went with the burden to Jesus, asking if there was aught that I could do; and the answer came, "Tell your sisters of the need: they do not know it as you do."

Once — do you remember the day? — you were in darkness, seeking light. Bowed with a burden of sin, you were longing for forgiveness and peace with God. Then Jesus came, — the loving, suffering Saviour; and you heard him saying, "Come unto me, I will give you rest." "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow." Accepting him, he took your burden of sin and sorrow, and filled you with love and joy and peace. Sisters, do you owe the Saviour any thing? Remembering the agony

of the garden and the cross, would you know what he asks you to do? See him pointing sadly to the multitudes perishing in the darkness of heathenism, — souls that he died to save. Listen to his own words: “Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.” “Freely ye have received, freely give.” Some of you are already working for him in our own dear land. God speed you in your work! But, great as is the need here, it is greater among those who sit in darkness, in “the land of the shadow of death.” I have stood in the midst of that darkness; and I know how deep it is. Would I could make you see and feel what I have seen and felt there! Do you know that in the one dark land, China alone, there are thousands upon thousands of your sisters, helpless, degraded, miserable, but your sisters still, children of the same loving Father, with souls as precious in the Saviour’s sight as yours and mine, only you know him and they do not? You have the peace of God: they are restless, unsatisfied, vainly seeking, in their weak, mistaken, human way, that peace which Christ alone can give. Conscience tells them of sin: but no voice speaks of a *Saviour from sin*. They strive by offerings and fastings, by vows and pilgrimages, to satisfy the accusing voice within, and propitiate the offended gods whose wrath they dread; but they have never heard of a God who “so loved the world,” of a Saviour who gave his own life to ransom them. You walk in the light of a glorious hope, looking on to the eternity where you shall see Jesus, and be like him. They, shrinking with a great dread from death and the unknown beyond, go groping on in the darkness, without one ray of light, — on into the deeper darkness of eternity.

Have you thought, can you bear for one moment to think, what eternity means to every one of those souls? When the pearly gates open to receive you, will there

come, then, no longing for the multitudes to whom those gates are forever closed? When you stand in the glory of the Saviour's presence, will there be no bitter pang of regret that you did not send them the light? To-day you hold in your hands the light which may lead many to Jesus and to heaven. Will you not send it to them now, quickly; for the need is sore and the time is short? "The night cometh when no man can work." Many are going down to death to-day: make haste, make haste, to save them. When the Saviour went away to prepare a place in our "Father's house" for you and me, he left to us a precious legacy, a part to do in his own blessed work,—the work of saving men. His part finished, the work of redemption complete, he left to us the joy of telling the good tidings to all the world. Have you thought of the great honor which Jesus conferred upon us when he trusted the work he loved in such feeble hands as yours and mine? Do not fail to take your legacy. It is precious beyond all price.

I wonder sometimes how those who love the Saviour can be satisfied with a life which holds none of this work for him. Hour by hour it brings its own rich reward, besides the blessedness promised when, at the last, we shall lay down our finished work at the Master's feet. Some of you have tried it, and know how blessed it is, always, everywhere, to save the lost. Thrice blessed, it seems to me, to seek out those who have never been sought, to save those who have never heard of a Saviour. Never has the "old, old story" seemed so sweet to me as when I have told it to those dark-faced and darker-minded heathen women, to whom it was not old. As I have watched the lighting up of those dull faces when first their hearts took in the wonderful news of a Saviour even for them, as I have listened to their eager questionings, I have realized



the blessedness of the work. Not many months ago I stood beside the bed of one who had heard of Jesus, and had come to him; and as the shadows of death were gathering, and I bent to catch the faintly-whispered words, she said, "It is all peace, all peace. I have nothing to do now, only to wait for Jesus to come and take me home." Was it not worth a sacrifice to have taught one poor helpless heart so to rest upon Jesus, to have helped one soul to stand at the gateway of eternity without fear? And will not the blessedness of heaven be tenfold more blessed, if there shall stand with us, in that day, souls who would never have found the way thither but for us? Sisters, will there be any redeemed ones waiting at heaven's gate to welcome you when you are called home? or will you stand there alone?

Many will tell you that all this work of foreign missions is in vain, an idle waste of money and of life, too great a sacrifice for the results gained. If it were indeed so, still the great command remains unchanged, "Go teach all nations." Did he not know to what he was sending us when he bade us go? If we do his bidding, can we not trust him to take care of the results? His Word is pledged for the success of his work. We can afford to wait for him. But, even to our weak human sight, the work is not in vain. Thousands of redeemed souls are to-day singing the sweet new song before the throne of God. Thousands will praise him through all eternity, because some of his children gave of their money, and some gave their lives, to carry the light into the dark places of the earth. Do you say you cannot go with the glad message to heathen lands? Then give, give of your money, that those who stand ready may go for you, — give liberally, freely, as God has given to you. The work calls loudly for money. When you gave yourself to Jesus, did

you not give your money also? To-day he asks it for his work, not the trifle which you can give without feeling it, after your own every want is supplied. You will not offer to your Saviour that which costs you nothing. Not so did he redeem you. To me, having seen and felt the great needs of this work, it seems a strange, sad thing, that the people of the Lord in America should spend so much for fashion, luxury, and pleasure, and so little for Christ; should live as though the silver and the gold were theirs, not his. Do you love fashion more than you love Jesus? Do you care more for your own ease than for his work? Dear sisters, does not Jesus ask of you a sacrifice just here? Will you make it for him?

And you on whom God has not bestowed the gift of wealth, upon you, too, Jesus calls for help. Is there one among you too poor to give it? a single one who cannot deny herself something for his dear sake, and be the richer for it? You cannot afford to care too much for the fleeting things of this world. Souls are too precious, life is too real, eternity is too near and too long. Oh, my sisters! remember those who are perishing; remember the life beyond; remember Jesus and Calvary, and listen, I beg of you, to his message. Come up to his help in the great work of saving the world. Give your money, give your prayers, give your lives. So shall you indeed be followers of Him "who came to seek and to save that which was lost." So shall the blessing be yours, which is promised to those who turn many to righteousness.

With Christian love, and the earnest prayers that not one of you may fail of that blessing,

Yours in behalf of China, and the nations that know not God.

M. E. A.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

RECEIPTS FROM OCT. 13 TO NOV. 13.

MRS. BENJAMIN E. BATES, TREASURER.

MAINE.

*Maine Branch.* — Mrs. Woodbury S. Dana, Treas., Lebanon Centre, Aux., \$23.15; Augusta, Aux., \$55; Waterford, Aux., to const. L. M. Mrs. A. J. Smith, \$25.00; Bath Central Ch. Mission Circle, \$25; Brunswick, Aux., add'l, \$4.00; Auburn, High-st. Ch. Aux., \$35; Sumner, a few ladies of the Cong. Ch., \$6; North Yarmouth, "Walnut-Hill Workers," of which \$25 to const. L. M. Miss Mattie S. Marshall, and \$4 pocket-money of Miss Nellie Holt, and sacred to the cause she loved, \$34, \$207 15

Total, \$207 15

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

*Nashua.* — Cong. Church, S. S. "Volunteer Cl," \$5 50  
*New Ipswich.* — Result of "Children's Fair," 3 00  
*North Conway.* — Miss M. C. Merrill, 5 00  
*Portsmouth.* — Miss Caroline L. Martin to const. L. M. Mrs Edward Kimball, 25 00

Total, \$38 50

C. Home Building-Fund.

*New Hampshire Branch.* — Miss McIntire, Treas., Hampton Falls and Seabrook, Aux., \$15; Exeter, Aux., add'l, \$18; Charlestown, Aux., \$3; Milford, Aux., \$18.25; Amherst, Miss L. F. B., \$20; Keene, 2d Ch. "Little Workers," \$10; Portsmouth, Aux., \$40.88; Mrs. W. Wellman, \$5; Mrs. Bliss (two fern crosses sold), \$1.25; toward schoolroom in the Home, \$131 41

VERMONT.

*Vermont Branch.* — Mrs. Geo. H. Fox, Treas., Northfield, Aux., \$9; Barry, Aux., \$2; Vergennes, aux., to const. L. M. Mrs. Henry M. Cram of Burlington, and Mrs. Wm. P. Aiken, \$50;

"Cheerful Givers," \$25; Thetford, Aux., \$8; A Friend, \$10; West Rutland, \$19.75; towards Mrs. Parks's salary, \$123 75  
*Castleton.* — A Friend, 50

Total, \$124 25

MASSACHUSETTS.

*Ashby.* — Cong. Ch., \$1 25  
*Bernardston.* — Aux., 6 63  
*Boston.* — Mrs. H. B. Hooker, \$5; Bessie B. Ely on her fourth birthday, \$4; Old South Ch., "Bartlett Band," towards pupil in Marsovan, \$30; Berkeley-st. Ch., Ladies' Monthly Pledge, \$22.50; Family Miss'y Concert, \$5; Chambers-st. Ch., \$19.10, 85 60  
*Boston Highlands.* — Eliot Ch. Aux., 30 00  
*Cambridge.* — Aux., Shepard Ch., \$153; North Ave. Ch., \$105; East Cambridge, \$22, 280 00  
*Charlton.* — Mrs. Haven, 1 00  
*Chelsea.* — Winnisimmet Ch., Mrs. Joseph Sweetser, \$5; Chestnut-st Ch add'l, \$3, 8 00  
*Clinton.* — Aux., 3 00  
*Fitchburg.* — Rollstone Ch. and Soc'y, 14 00  
*Grantville.* — Aux., of which \$30 for pupil in Mrs. Fairbanks's sch., and \$30 for Balu, 84 50  
*Holbrook.* — Mrs. E. N. Holbrook to const. L. M. Mrs. Dr. Wood, \$25; Mrs. Everett Holbrook to const. L. M. Miss Mary Storrs Holbrook, \$25, 50 00  
*Ipswich.* — First Ch. Mission Circle, 10 00  
*Lowell.* — Aux., Mrs. Nathan Crosby to const. L. M. Mrs. R. M. Caverly towards sal'y of Miss Sears, 25 00  
*Lunenburg.* — Cong. Ch., 1 50  
*Marblehead.* — Aux., for pupil in Miss Payson's sch., 40 00  
*Melrose.* — Hannah S. Parker, 5 00  
*Monson.* — Aux., add'l, 1 00  
*North Brookfield.* — Mrs. M. T. Reed's S. S. Cl., 25 00  
*Northampton.* — "C. L. W.," 100 00  
*Palmer.* — 2d Cong. Ch., 15 00  
*Pepperell.* — Evan. Cong. Ch. and Soc'y, 1 25

<i>Plymouth.</i> — Mrs. Jane B. Gordon to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Sarah L. Clarke of Boston, and the Misses Isabel and Adelaide Lincoln of Hingham,	\$75 00
<i>Reading.</i> — "Reading Rill,"	162 50
<i>Springfield.</i> — To const. L. M. Miss Caroline Bent, Mrs. Horace Kibbe to const. L. M. Miss Susie E. Tyler,	50 00
<i>Townsend.</i> — Aux. to const. L. M. Mrs. Caroline E. Fay and Mrs. Anna C. Taylor,	58 50
<i>Wellesley.</i> — Aux. for Mrs. Edwards's sch, \$30; for Dacotah Home, \$50; for China and Japan, 121; "Penny-Gatherers" for Mrs. Bissell's sch., \$7,	208 00
<i>Westford</i> — Cong Ch.,	8 75
<i>West Boylston.</i> — Cong. Ch. and Soc'y to const. L. M. Miss Louisa Pierce,	25 00
<i>Weymouth.</i> — Miss Helen P. Vickery,	30 00
<i>Williamsburg.</i> — Aux. to const. L. M. Mrs. Otis G. Hill,	25 00
<i>Wrentham.</i> — Miss Cynthia Harris, \$50; a thank-offering for the organization of a society in the So. Middlesex Conference, \$5,	55 00
Total,	\$1,485 48

#### C. Home Building-Fund.

<i>Bradford.</i> — Bradford Academy for room in the Home,	\$206 00
<i>Lincoln.</i> — Aux. for "Lincoln Room," \$150; "Holyoke Pupils" toward Mary Lyon Room, \$5,	155 00
<i>Woburn.</i> — Aux. towards dormitory,	7 00

#### CONNECTICUT.

<i>Darien.</i> — Aux. for two pupils in Mrs. Edwards's sch., \$60; "Busy Bees" towards B. R. in Mardin, \$4; Ox Ridge Mission-Circle, \$2,	\$66 00
<i>Hartford.</i> — Aux., Simsbury Aux., \$19.50; Rocky Hill, \$27; Plainville Aux., of which \$25 by Mrs. Lester Buell to const. herself L. M., \$50; East Granby Mission-Circle, \$1 32; Aux. \$6.70; Windsor Locks, Mrs. L. P. Dexter to const. L. M. Mrs. E. D. Dexter, \$25; Mrs. H. B. Coffin, \$20; Windsor, Miss Olivia Pinson, \$15,	164 52
<i>Norwich.</i> — Aux., Park Ch. of which \$50 by Mrs. Wm. Wil-	

liams to const. L. M.'s Miss Sarah L. Huntington and Miss Maria Gilman of Norwich Town, \$126; Broadway Ch., of which \$25 by Mrs. Benj. Tompkins to const. herself L. M., and \$25 by Miss Emeline F. Norton to const. herself L. M., \$175.02; towards sal'y of Miss Noyes of Const. Home,	\$301 02
<i>Rocky Hill.</i> — S. S. for pupil in Miss Townshend's school,	30 00
<i>Southport.</i> — Cong. S. S towards pupil in Harpoot,	30 00
<i>South Windsor.</i> — Mrs. Ashael Olcott,	2 00
Total,	\$593 54

#### NEW YORK.

<i>Clinton.</i> — Mary D. Williams,	\$5 00
<i>Corning.</i> — Mrs. W. F. Williams,	10 00
<i>Richville.</i> — S. S. "Morning Star Cl. and Evening Star Cl.,"	2 80
<i>Saratoga Springs.</i> — 1st Cong. Ch. Aux.,	27 25
<i>Syracuse.</i> — Plymouth Ch. Mrs. Terwilliger S. S. Cl.,	8 00
<i>Walton.</i> — Aux., of which \$50 to const. L. M.'s Mrs. I. J. St. John, and Mrs. M. E. Warner,	54 32
Total,	\$107 37

#### ILLINOIS.

<i>Ravenswood.</i> — Mrs. J. L. Barrows,	4 50
Total,	\$4 50

#### IOWA.

<i>Taber.</i> — Cong. S. S., \$10; a blind lady, \$5,	\$15 00
Total,	\$15 00

#### LABRADOR.

Rev. S. R. Butler,	\$2 00
Total,	\$2 00

Donations,	\$2,577 79
C. Home Building-Fund,	499 41
"Life and Light,"	281 25
"Echoes,"	19 65
Weekly Pledge,	18 05
Leaflets,	24 73
Total,	\$3,420 88

MISS EMMA CARRUTH, *Ass't. Treas.*

# Department of the Interior.

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## INDIA.

### EXTRACT FROM MISS TAYLOR'S LETTER.

PULNEY HILLS, April 24.

As I review the past year, I remember much that was pleasant, and some that was bitter. The usual deportment of my pupils is affectionate and obedient; but occasionally something occurs which makes me feel as if they are totally destitute of gratitude. Then, when they see that they have grieved me, they repent, and, to show their goodwill, perform the most wonderful feats in the way of making paths for me, and in weeding and improving the face of the earth generally, or, rather, that part of it which is under their care. Not a blade of grass mars the perfect neatness of the ground after one of their "clarin-up times." If I ask them if it would not be well to pull up the weeds, and leave the nice grass, they reply, "Oh, it would not be so clean!" But the sight of green grass in this dry and thirsty land is like cold water to a thirsty soul: so one vacation I had some planted, and persuaded them to spare it. They are required to keep clean quite a parcel of ground around the schoolhouse; for at their homes the labor of keeping the door-yards clean devolves entirely upon the women. It is also their duty to water the young trees within that space. Only the higher castes have any door-yard, which is only a space of a few feet before the house, which the housewife washes over every morning with the sacred cow-dung. This is esteemed almost a

religious duty, and is performed at early dawn, as she is a poor housewife who is tardy in the performance of this. There is no such custom among the lower castes. The low-caste girls and women, who have been educated, like to look neat and pretty as well as the others ; but, when caste was established, it was also ordained that low-caste women should not wear any clothing on the upper part of their body in presence of their superiors. Those who rise to good positions now resist this entirely ; but among the laboring classes, as they have to bear the sneers of their own companions also, they yield partially.

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## Home Department.

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### ANNUAL MEETING.

THE report of the Annual Meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, held at St. Louis, in November of last year, has already been issued ; but from the State Secretaries' Reports we glean a few items of interest, which were omitted for lack of space.

#### DAKOTA.

“Our meetings at Yankton have been very pleasant ; and *not one* has been lost out of the round year. The increase in attendance has been partly owing to a change of time and place of our monthly meetings, — to the church and to sabbath afternoons. Another reason for steady growth is the increased circulation of ‘Life and Light.’ Thirty-one copies are taken ; and new subscribers are joining the list all the time. At our last meeting earnest prayer was

offered that the Woman's Board of Missions for the Interior might fully redeem its pledge, and that its plans for work might be blessed."

Later Mrs. Ward writes: "We live in a busy world out here in Dakota, or I should have written you in the very sparkle of our joy over the success of our first 'State' (?) missionary meeting. After three-quarters of an hour spent by ourselves in prayer, reading letters, and singing, we were addressed by Rev. A. L. Riggs of the Santee agency, who told us of the girls' school at their mission, where Indian girls were taught to make good housekeepers, as well as how to become Christian women. We were also addressed by Prof. Bristoll, recently of Atlanta University, who told us of the work among the freedmen,—*how* they are being lifted up as a race. There were forty-two ladies present, which we considered a good attendance."

#### NORTHERN ILLINOIS.

"I have no report to make. I wrote forty-eight letters, one to every society that I did not see represented in 'Life and Light,' asking them if they had a missionary society connected with their church: if they had not, I urged them to form one, and also to answer me. I received two letters in reply. I felt that my words were like 'water spilt upon the ground that cannot be gathered up.' Oh that we all might feel that we are the Lord's stewards! I think the treasury would be full."

#### SOUTHERN ILLINOIS.

"There are many devoted sisters in the more rural districts, who are doing nobly under the most adverse circumstances. In Ontario the name of every female in the church, old and young, is enrolled as a contributor to our funds; and the children gather every week to bring their

items of missionary intelligence with their pennies and dimes.

“An effort has been made to keep missionary letters from the foreign fields in constant circulation among our auxiliaries ; so that, if possible, each monthly meeting should be supplied with fresh intelligence. Many letters have been sent into unoccupied fields in various directions, some of which have brought back responses of interest while pleading other channels of labor and benevolence.”

#### KANSAS.

“The day after the contribution of the Manhattan Society was sent, the town was visited by the grasshopper plague ; and even the children’s missionary gardens, which had been so carefully tended, were destroyed. But the little ones are still hoping to find some way to raise their usual contribution. At Wabansee we have a band of fifteen ; and the interest is increasing. . . . A beginning has been made in this new State, which seems to be in a transformation period. It is difficult to establish *any thing* upon a firm basis, and especially benevolent enterprises. The subject of organizing auxiliaries is being agitated in various places ; and I am confident a number of new societies will claim acknowledgment during the fall and winter.”

#### MINNESOTA.

“A Woman’s Missionary Meeting was held in connection with the meeting of the State Conference at Winona, the second week in October. A goodly number of the ladies of our churches were present ; and a deep interest was manifested. A brief report was made by the secretary, followed by the reading of a paper prepared by Miss Emily Gray of Minneapolis, appealing to the home missionary churches to be sharers with us in the work. Members of



the different auxiliaries gave a report of what was being done by them. A sweet-faced, delicate-looking lady, wife of a home missionary, touched all our hearts by her loving spirit of consecration. She said, 'We have six children: they are all consecrated to the Lord's work. We hope he may call some of them to preach the gospel to the heathen.' The auxiliary at Winona has paid the entire salary of Miss Van Duzee for three years. More than half of their membership are young ladies and children. It was one of the pleasantest features of the meeting to see the large number of children present. Their earnest, upturned faces showed their interest in the object for which we had met. The shadows of evening gathered around us before we separated; but we parted with the feeling that God had been with us, and that, by his grace, we would seek to accomplish more in the year to come."

## NEBRASKA.

"I send my first report with many regrets that so little has been accomplished as yet by the ladies of our State. Many reasons have conspired to produce this result the present year. . . . Our heavenly Father has seen best to send upon us the devouring insect and the drought, which have caused retrenchment in our homes, and in the treasury of the Lord. But may not even the grasshopper be a blessing in disguise, by deterring people from flocking to our State faster than their moral and religious interests were cared for? There is a great work for us to do here as instruments under God; but we rejoice that our prayers and efforts are not limited to our beloved land. There is a noble band of Christian sisters in the work in this State, whose hearts go out to their sisters in foreign fields with an intenser love from their having left their Eastern homes to do the Master's bidding here."

Later, Mrs. Farwell writes: "Our meeting at Lincoln was a successful one; and a deep interest seems to have taken the place of indifference. The ladies could not feel that *all* our efforts should go to foreign work, as home missions seem so urgent now. The name of our society was changed to 'The Ladies' Missionary Association of the State of Nebraska for Home and Foreign Missions;' the foreign department being auxiliary to the Woman's Board of the Interior. The uniting the two satisfies all. I told the ladies I hoped we should all go home with an all-absorbing desire to work for our dear, blessed Master. God has given us a superintendent of missions worthy the name, and a true helpmeet."

#### ROCKFORD SEMINARY.

No words of ours can add to the unconscious grandeur of this record, — the standard of the cross planted in so many strongholds of the enemy by the hands of its children.

"The Missionary Society of Rockford Seminary, Rockford, Ill., now auxiliary to the Woman's Board of Missions for the Interior, was first organized in 1854, twenty years ago; and regular monthly meetings have been held ever since. The contributions of the society have been applied to the general cause of benevolence, home and foreign. The sum given from year to year has varied from seventy-nine dollars, the first year, to as high as seven hundred and fifty dollars. Since the last Annual Meeting of the Board of Missions, our society has been organized upon a new basis, — a union basis; having a home and foreign department.

"The appropriation of funds the past year has been mainly designated by the different classes, as follows, — to the mission in Kobe (Japan), to the mission in Monasteir (European Turkey), to the Home in Constantinople, to support a pupil in Miss Proctor's school at Aintab, also to the American Bible Society, and to other home interests.

“The Society has had or now has its representatives in the following mission-fields ; viz., one in the Sandwich Islands, one in Micronesia, two in China, three in Kobe (Japan), two in Bassein (Burmah), three in Nellore (India), (and another, a graduate and teacher, sailed Sept. 19 for the latter place), two in Constantinople, one in Monasteir (European Turkey), one in Egypt, two in the West Indies, two among the Indians, and nearly twenty among the freedmen.”

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A CRUMB OF COMFORT TO EDITORS.

MISS MARTHA ANDERSON, on her way to Ahmednuggur, India, writes to our secretary as follows :—

“I do not feel afraid of ‘Life and Light.’ On the contrary, I prize that little messenger highly. I think that I understand your editorial difficulties. I never feel called upon to do what I am not able to do ; and so, of course, I can write only according to the ability given me. You may publish my letters, or parts of them, or change them just as may seem best to you ; and, if it is not always according to my mind, why, I shall accept it, of course. We may not always agree ; but we can pleasantly disagree.”

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RECEIPTS OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF  
MISSIONS FOR THE INTERIOR.

FROM OCT. 15, TO NOV. 15, 1874.

MRS. FRANCIS BRADLEY, TREASURER.

OHIO.		
<i>Akron.</i> — Aux., Miss S. W. Ashmun, Treas.,	\$10 00	of a pupil in Samokov, and to const. Mrs. G. W. Phinney a L. M., Miss M. M. Kingsbury, Treas., <i>Lafayette.</i> — Aux., for work at Samokov, Miss E. J. Phinney, Treas.,
<i>Burlington.</i> — Aux., Mrs. C. L. Perry, Sec.,	15 00	
<i>Columbus.</i> — Aux., Mrs. W. A. Mahoney, Sec.,	13 00	
<i>Geneva.</i> — Aux, for the support		
		\$30 30
		5 75
		Total, \$74 05

## INDIANA.

<i>Fort Wayne.</i> — Aux., a friend, to const. Miss Laura A. Kimball a L. M.,	\$25 00
<i>Indianapolis.</i> — May Flower Ch. Aux., Miss Mary E. Bewee, Sec.,	5 25
Total,	\$30 25

## MICHIGAN.

<i>East Saginaw.</i> — Aux., for Miss Shattuck's salary, Mrs. J. L. Hayden, Treas.,	\$95 00
<i>Grand Rapids.</i> — Aux., for Bible-reader in Nicomedia, Mrs. S. Immen, Treas.,	23 00
<i>Nankin.</i> — Aux., Mrs. E. M. Porter, Treas.,	10 00
Total,	\$128 00

## ILLINOIS.

<i>Aurora.</i> — Aux., M. G. F. K.,	\$21 04
<i>Chicago.</i> — 1st Ch., Aux., Mrs. C. H. Whittlesey, Treas.,	29 50
<i>Evanson.</i> — Aux., for salary of Miss Porter, \$2; Infant Class in 1st Cong. Ch. S.S., for July, Aug., and Sept., by Miss Lottie Powers, \$4,	6 00
<i>Galesburg.</i> — Aux., Mrs. H. S. Hurd, Treas., \$6; 1st Ch. of Christ, Aux., Mrs. Mary L. Huntington, Treas., \$25.75,	31 75
<i>Geneseo.</i> — "Missionary Rill," for pupil in Mrs. Coffing's school, Mary P. Ford, Treas.,	4 00
<i>Godfrey.</i> — Mrs. John E. Mason,	1 00
<i>Granville.</i> — Aux., Mrs. Lurena Warren, Treas.,	9 00
<i>Jefferson.</i> — Aux., Mrs. S. C. Burnard,	5 50
<i>Malden.</i> — Aux., Mrs. C. S. Porter,	10 00
<i>Moline.</i> — Aux., Mrs. H. L. Bullen,	14 00
<i>Odell.</i> — Aux., Mrs. B. F. Hotchkiss,	5 50
<i>Payson.</i> — A friend, for Japan,	5 00
<i>Peru.</i> — Aux., Mrs. E. M. Brewster,	7 42
<i>Quincy.</i> — Aux., for salary of Miss Evans, and to const. Mrs. R. C. Millard a L. M.,	25 00
<i>Rockford.</i> — Fem. Sem., with previous contributions to const. Miss Anna P. Sill, Catharine C. Dorr, and Mary E. B. Norton L. M.'s,	2 50
<i>Toulon.</i> — Mrs. McCord,	5 00
<i>Waukegan.</i> — Aux., Mrs. H. E. Partridge, Treas.,	11 00
Total,	\$183 21

## WISCONSIN.

<i>Appleton.</i> — Aux., \$25; "Ledyard Mite Box," \$5,	\$30 00
<i>Brodhead.</i> — Aux., Mrs. N. W. Matter, Sec.,	3 00
<i>Delavan.</i> — Aux., for support of Bible-readers in the Madura Mission, Mrs. J. Collie, Treas.,	29 62
<i>Kenosha.</i> — Aux., Mrs. H. S. Fluskey, Treas.,	17 85
<i>Milwaukee.</i> — Spring-st. Ch. Mission Band, for salary of Mrs. Watkins, Miss Ida Shadbolt, Treas.,	32 00
<i>Oconomowoc.</i> — Aux., Miss Anna B. Sewell,	7 40
<i>Racine.</i> — Aux., for Manissa school, Mrs. F. Miller,	76 04
<i>Ripon.</i> — Aux., Mrs. M. M. Cook, Treas.,	25 00
Total,	\$220 91

## IOWA.

<i>Fairfield.</i> — Aux., Mrs. D. Webster,	\$9 00
<i>Iowa City.</i> — Aux., for salary of Miss Hillis, Mrs. L. F. Parker, Treas.,	30 00
<i>Keokuk.</i> — Aux., for pupil in Erzz-room,	20 00
<i>Monticello.</i> — Aux., Mrs. J. R. Stillman, Treas.,	12 84
<i>Waucoma.</i> — Aux., Mrs. Joseph Hurlburt,	15 00
Total,	\$86 84

## MINNESOTA.

<i>Plainview.</i> — Aux., Mrs. J. Baldwin,	\$10 00
<i>Winona.</i> — Aux., for Miss Van Duzee,	150 00
<i>Zumbrot.</i> — "Prairie Gleaners," by Mrs. Mary L. S. Barteau,	10 00
Total,	\$170 00

## MISSOURI.

<i>Hannibal.</i> — Aux., for salary of Mrs. Walker, Mrs. George A. Collins, Treas.,	\$25 00
<i>St. Louis.</i> — Pilgrim Ch., \$40; Webster Ch., \$13; Dr. Post's Ch., \$11; Breckinridge, Aux., \$6; Kidder, Aux., \$5; to be applied on Mrs. Claghorn Walker, for the third year, Mrs. N. R. Collins, Treas., \$75; Old Ladies' Home, 68 cts.,	75 68
Total,	\$100 68
Total,	\$993 94



GO PREACH THE GOSPEL TO EVERY CREATURE

HOLY BIBLE

ECHOES

FROM


LIFE AND LIGHT.

JAN.

PUBLISHED BY THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

1875.

### THE MISSIONARY HAYSTACK.



KNOW some little children who are very fond of asking who first thought of things. "Who first thought of beds, auntie?" "Who first thought of pins?" and "Who first thought" of a great many other things? till I sometimes think I must always have an encyclopædia under my arm to be able to answer all their questions. Not long ago one of them asked, "Who first thought of a missionary society?" and it came into my mind that perhaps there were a great many other children asking the same question, and that I would make sure that all you who read the "Echoes" should know, at least, who started the American Board, — the missionary society we all love so much.

It was not discussed in any great assembly of learned men, nor organized with much solemnity; not at all. It was just talked over by a few young men, sitting by the side of a haystack, out in a field in Williamstown, a beautiful little town among the Berkshire hills in Massachu-



setts. The idea did not come from the brains of gray-haired ministers: it originated in the mind of one little boy. His name was Samuel J. Mills; and he was no larger nor brighter nor wiser than many of you; but he was very fond of his good Christian mother, and used to listen very earnestly to every thing she said. One day he heard her say that she had devoted him to the service of God as a missionary: so when he gave his heart to the Saviour, some time afterward, he thought a great deal about the heathen, and longed to go and teach them. With these ideas he went to college; and there he found four other young men who loved to get together, and talk about their heavenly Father, and to pray for the coming of his kingdom on the earth. Sometimes they used to go out into the woods, where they could be sure of being quiet; and one day, while they were talking under the trees, there came up a heavy thunder-storm, and they took refuge behind a neighboring haystack. There young Mills proposed that they should do what they could to send the gospel to the heathen, saying they could do it if they would. So they sat and talked by the haystack. The dark clouds were above them; but they did not notice them, nor the flash of the lightning, nor the thunder echoing among the mountains. They knelt together in prayer, and, as they prayed, the heavens grew brighter, and the dark clouds rolled away.

From that little meeting came, after a while, our American Board. People did not think very much about it at the time; but fifty years afterward, when the society had sent out hundreds of missionaries, and there were thousands of Christians in the churches in heathen lands, the place where the haystack stood began to seem very sacred and memorable; and, that it might not be forgotten, some good men placed a monument on the spot. On the pre-

vious page you see a picture of this monument, with the haystack carved on the side, and on the top a globe, representing the world, throughout which the gospel must be preached. The five young men who sat and talked there have all passed away, and the monument erected to their memory may sometime crumble into dust; but the work which they began will be known through all eternity. Yet they simply did God's will; and if you do what God wants you to, little friends, who knows but you may do as much as they to help on this glorious work?

At the merry Christmas time, when you are rejoicing over the birth of the blessed Saviour, will you not remember that heathen children do not know that he lived and died for them as well as for you, and let the missionary work have a large place in all your plans for the glad new year?

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## THANKSGIVING DAY AT UDUPITTY.

BY MRS. E. F. DE RIEMER.

THANKSGIVING DAY! Way off here in Ceylon, I can almost smell the roast turkeys and plum-puddings of good old Yankee Land. I can see whole rows of mince and pumpkin pies, plenty of rosy-cheeked apples, and brown hickory-nuts; and I can see mother sending off a whole troop of us to morning service in the little white wooden church. Again I hear the good minister read the governor's long proclamation, always ending with, "God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts!" Then the cheerful dinner, with the gathered family, the nice romps of the afternoon, and some pleasant evening entertainment, — how fresh it all comes back again! But three little white-dressed children, calling, "Mamma, mamma!" and the



black-faced man at the door, with his turbaned head, and respectful "Ammah," remind me that things are changed, and that I must write about a different kind of Thanksgiving Day.

The birds are twittering in the mango-trees, and the red-and-white oleander-blossoms are nodding at the open window. There! the church-bell is ringing; and we will take our umbrellas to keep off the sun, and start for the church at the foot of the yard. Just before us go two Tamil women, with their smooth black hair in a nice, tight coil, fastened by silver pins. One has on a yellow cloth wound about her shoulders, and falling in graceful folds nearly to her ankles. Don't look at her bare feet and toe-rings, but see in what a superb scarlet-and-black gauze her companion has arrayed herself. You see, these Tamil women have not learned there is more sin in red and yellow than in Quaker gray or dingy colors: so they deck themselves like the pomegranate or the flambeau-trees. Miss Townshend's school-girls are just filing out of the schoolhouse, looking like vestal virgins in their jackets and cloths of pure white. How you would enjoy seeing their bright eyes and pleasant faces!

At last we reach the church; and a snarl of black legs and arms, topped off with roguish boy-faces, appears on the mats that cover the floor. In one corner the station school-girls quite light up the scene with their pink jackets. On the platform behind the pulpit are the Tamil pastor and sabbath-school superintendent, and two missionaries. Behind the school-boys, on one side, are the Tamil men, and, across the aisle, the women and school-girls.

The exercises begin with singing a Tamil hymn; and after prayer and speeches comes the giving of the thanksgiving offerings by the children. Each school rises in

turn ; and almost every child seems to have something. Just think ! — gifts to Christ's cause from heathen children, whose parents worship Pular and Kondeswamy and Kar-lee ! See, some of them give money, and others large stalks of plantains. Over there two hens make a loud noise ; and the soft cooing of doves remind us of the turtle-doves offered years ago at the old Jewish temple. Others have rice, or native wheat, limes, eggs, brinjals, or cocoanuts. The school-girls have made curiously-wrought bags, to be sold and used by the natives, for money or betel. Now the boys are laughing because one boy has brought a kite, and another a *karvady*. "What is a *karvady*?" you ask. It is a semi-circular, wooden frame, decorated with flowers and bright flags, or gilt tinsel. Sometimes, when there is a sick child in a heathen family, the father makes a vow, that, if the child recovers, he will carry a *karvady* to the temple. Some hot day, you will see this poor father whirling along the road with this heavy burden on his shoulders, followed by his friends and tom-tom-beaters, making a great noise to let the people know that this man is going to pay his vow. These *karvady*-bearers have to fast many days, and perform many ceremonies ; and sometimes, in going long distances, they faint away in the heat many times before they reach the temple. For some reason, the boys seemed ashamed to have a small one brought to a *Christian* temple, and laughed to cover their embarrassment. After the children had given their offerings, they sang, and went home. When they counted their offerings, they amounted to twenty-one rupees from the children, and nine from the grown people, — about fifteen dollars in American money. Not a very large sum, you may think, but a good deal really from children whose parents do not usually earn more than twelve cents for working hard in the hot sun all day.

Now, children, when you kneel down in your beautiful churches, or listen to your sweet sabbath-school hymns, think now and then of the Tamil boys and girls in Udupitty, Ceylon. Pray for them, too, won't you? that their souls, just as precious as yours to your heavenly Father, may be washed of all heathen pollutions in Jesus' blood. What a glorious Thanksgiving Day we hope to have yet in Udupitty, when all these heathen temples are swept away, heathen ashes rubbed from these bright little faces, and we hear hundreds of these Tamil children singing, "Glory to God in the highest," with their hearts and understandings also! Yes, dear children, pray for this joyful day to come soon to us in Ceylon.

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## MISSION-CIRCLES.

### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

- MAINE. — *Bath*. — Central Church Mission-Circle, \$25.00.  
*North Yarmouth*. — "Walnut-Hill Workers," \$34.00.
- NEW HAMPSHIRE. — *Nashua*. — Cong. S. S. "Volunteer Class," \$5.50.  
*New Ipswich*. — "Children's Fair," \$3.00.  
*Keene*. — Second Church, "Little Workers," \$10.00.
- VERMONT. — *Vergennes*. — "Cheerful Givers," \$25.00.
- MASSACHUSETTS. — *Boston*. — Bessie B. Ely, \$4.00; "Bartlett Band," \$30.00.  
*Ipswich*. — First Church Mission-Circle, \$10.00.  
*Reading*. — "Reading Rill," \$162.50.  
*Wellesley*. — "Penny-Gatherers," \$7.00.
- CONNECTICUT. — *Darien*. — "Busy Bees," \$4.00; Ox-Ridge Mission-Circle, \$2.00.  
*East Granby*. — Mission-Circle, \$1.32.
- NEW YORK. — *Richville*. — S. S. Morning-Star Class, Evening-Star Class, \$2.80.
- ILLINOIS. — *Evanston*. — First Cong. S. S. Infant Class, \$4.00.  
*Geneseo*. — "Missionary Rill," \$4.00.
- WISCONSIN. — Ledyard Mite Box, \$5.00.  
*Milwaukee*. — Spring-Street Mission-Band, \$5.00.
- MINNESOTA. — *Zumbrota*. — "Prairie-Gleaners," \$10.00.

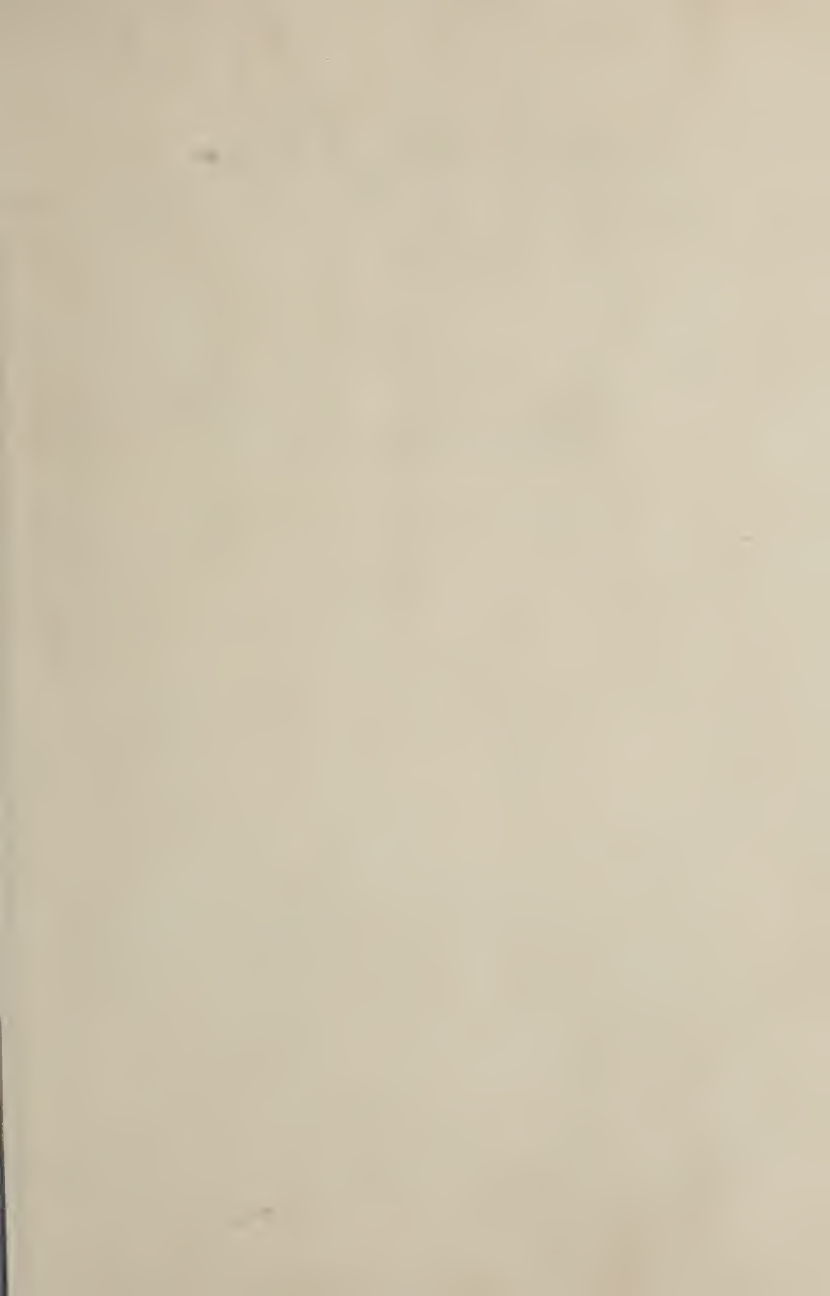
## ACROSTIC.

1. One of the seven churches of Asia, of whose election Paul was confident.
  2. A woman who was unjustly accused of drunkenness.
  3. The last letter in the Greek alphabet.
  4. The Hittite who was assigned a place where the valiant men were.
  5. An eminent Hebrew warrior upon whose fleece the dew of heaven fell not.
  6. A man whose wife wanted the upper and nether springs.
  7. A shepherd-boy who slew a giant.
  8. The oldest son of the man who built the ark.
  9. A wise mother.
  10. One who wanted a prophet to put old rags under cords.
  11. Location of the ten tribes.
  12. The name of a man in Crete.
  13. The woman who had a box of spikenard.
  14. A queen of the Jewish nation.
- My whole is a prayer of faith.

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 BURIED MISSION-STATIONS.

MISS LIZZIE SMITH of Roxbury, Conn., has sent us a correction to our answer to enigma given in the September number, for which we are very much obliged. The answer should have been, "Willing Hearts and *Helping* Hands," instead of "Willing Hands." We are glad to feel that so many bright eyes are watching us so sharply; and we are surprised that none of our young friends have unearthed our "Buried Mission-Stations" in the November number. We didn't think we had buried them so deeply but what they would come to the surface very easily; but as we know just where they are, in pity for their inhabitants, we will bring them to light. They are: 1, Madura; 2, Marash; 3, Sivas; 4, Inanda; 5, Manissa.

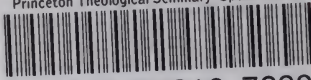


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Life and Light for Woman

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